ANCIENT INVENTIONS.

THEY GO TO PROVE THERE IS NOTHING NEW UNDER THE SUN.

With All Our Modern Progress We Have Not Been Able to Improve on Euclid or to Devise a More Scientific Game Than Chess.

Something very similar to the telephone was used in China 1,000 years ago. Natural gas conveyed in bamboo tubes was utilized in China ages ago, and one of their writers mentions boxes which repeated the sounds of people's voices that were dead, a machine similar to Edison's phonograph.

Ancient Egypt boasted "a nickel in the slot" machine, while Layard found in ruins of Nineveh what Sir David Brewster pronounced to be "a magnifying glass," and nearly 4,000 years ago the Egyptians and Assyrians observed the stars through a sort of primitive telescope.

Thimbles have been found in prehistoric mounds with every evidence of having been made by machinery similar to our own. Hatpins with glass heads and safety pins with a little coiled spring at one end and a catch at the other were in use in Pompeii 2,000 years ago. Combs and hairpins have been in existence for 20 centuries, and housewives 5,000 years ago patched their husband's garments with needles and thread.

Very fine razors are made at the present day, but are of no finer steel than that contained in the Damascus swords and knives which the ancients used several thousand years ago.

The people of Tyre were such experts in dyeing that Tyrian purple remains unexcelled to this day. The Egyptians were also wonderful dyers and could produce colors so durable that they may be called imperishable. They were also wonderful glass workers and could make glass malleable in a way which is unknown to us. They could make glass garments dyed in every shade of color and etched with rare skill.

Electricity derives its name from the Greek word for amber, electron, because Thales, about 600 B. C., discovered that amber, when rubbed, attracts light and dry bodies, and in the twelfth century the scientific priests of Etruna drew lightning from the clouds with iron rods. All mechanical powers, the screw, lever, pulley, inclined plane, wedge, wheel and axle were known to the ancients and used in everyday life. They were expert builders.

Twenty centuries before the birth of Watt Nero of Alexandria described machines whose motive power was steam. He also invented a double force pump, used as a fire engine, and anticipated the modern turbine wheel by a machine he called "neolpile."

While the learned of Europe were forbidding, as a heresy, the doctrine of the globular figure of the earth, the caliph Al Maimon was measuring the length of a degree along the shores of the Red sea. He and his successors repeatedly determined the obliquity of the eliptic. A Saracen constructed the first table of sines, another explained the nature of twilight and showed the importance of allowing for atmospheric refraction in astronomical observations.

In the schools of the present day Euclid's elements of geometry, written over 2,000 years ago, is used as a text book. Euclid also wrote on music and optics antedating much we think we have discovered. Both algebra and chemistry were invented and brought into Europe by the Mohammedans, and chemistry and algebra are Arabic words.

Locks like those in use today, which could only be opened by the knowledge of a certain combination of numbers, were known to the Chinese centuries ago, while Hobbs gave his name to a lock found in an Egyptian tomb.

Our clocks and sun dials were invented in the orient. The finest linen in the world has come out of East Indian looms. The coffee we so much desire for breakfast was first grown by the Arabians, and the natives of upper India prepared the sugar with which to sweeten it, while every schoolboy in the land can tell the meaning of the Sanskrit words "saccharacandu."

The virtues of tea were first pointed out by the industrious Chinese, who also showed us how to make the cup and saucer in which to serve it. Breakfast trays were first lacquered in Japan. Leavened bread was first made of the waters of the Ganges river. Eggs as an article of diet were first used by the Malaccans, and when we speak of Shanghai chickens we but mention an Asiatic name. Persia first grew the cherry, the peach and the plum. Alcohol was first distilled by the Arabians, and when we talk about coffee and alcohol we are using Arabic words.

We gratify our taste in the way of personal adornment in the way taught us by orientals—viz, with pearls, rubies, sapphires, diamonds. The most magnificent fireworks are still to be seen in India and China, and Europe has invented nothing which can rival the game of chess. We have no hydraulic constructions as great as the Chinese canal, no fortifications as extensive as the Chinese wall; we have no artesian wells that can approach in depth some of theirs, nor have we ever tried to obtain coal gas from the interior of the earth, while they have borings for that purpose more than 3,000 feet deep.

Oriental physicians practiced vaccination over 1,000 years ago. Anaesthetics were known in the days of Homer, and the Chinese 2,000 years ago had a preparation of hemp known as "ma yo" to deaden pain, something similar to our modern cocaine.—Los Angeles Times.

Used By British Soldiers in Africa.

Capt. C. G. Dennison is well known all over Africa as commander of the forces that captured the famous rebel Galishe. Under date of Nov. 4, 1897, from Vryburg, Bechuanaland, he writes: "Before starting on the last campaign I bought a quantity of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy, which I used myself when troubled with bowel complaint, and had given to my men, and in every case it proved most beneficial." For sale by Hill-Orr Drug Co.

JOKES OF GREAT JOKERS.

Tricks Played on Unsuspecting People by Fun Loving Men.

Hook forged 4,000 letters to 4,000 tradesmen and others requesting them to call on a certain day and hour at the house of a wealthy widow, Mrs. Tottenham, in Berners street, London, against whom he had conceived a grudge.

These people began to arrive soon after daybreak. The rush continued until nearly midnight. They came by fifties and hundreds.

There were 100 chimney sweeps, 100 bakers, 50 doctors, 50 dentists, 50 accouchers. There were priests to administer extreme unction and Methodist ministers to offer last prayers. There were 50 confectioners with wedding cakes, 50 undertakers with coffins, 50 fishmongers with baskets of cod and lobsters. They pushed, quarreled and fought, and the police were called out to prevent a riot. Finally among the hoaxed ones came the governor of the Bank of England, the royal Duke of Gloucester and the lord mayor of London, each lured thither by some cunning pretext. A police investigation followed, but the perpetrator was not detected.

Florence and Sothern once asked Captain Lee, Adelaide Neilson's English husband, to dinner at Gramercy Park hotel, where he was to meet Vanderbilt, Astor, Governor Seymour, Longfellow, Bryant and other noted Americans.

These gentlemen were for the occasion personated by Billy Travers, Larry Jerome, Nelse Seymour, Dan Bryant and other choice spirits, who, after violent quarrels, drew pistols and bowie knives and filled the room with curses, shrieks and explosions. The Englishman, convinced that these were ordinary American manners, dived under the table, where he remained until dragged out amid the laughter of all present.

A horse dealer having refused to give "Sherry" further credit, the wit wrote asking that the dealer's wife should bring the carriage and get the money. Sheridan's footman induced her to sit down to a delicate lunch, and while she was eating it "Sherry" slipped into the carriage and drove off. Again he ordered two pairs of boots from two reluctant makers. When they were brought, he sent each maker away to stretch one of his boots. Then he put on the remaining two and took a trip to the country.

Philip, duke of Wharton, when a young man had a tutor whom he cordially disliked.

One night long after the good dominie had retired the duke awoke him in seemingly great haste and excitement. The dominie hustled into his dressing gown and slippers and came trembling, yawning and groaning to the door.

"Sir," said Wharton deferentially, "will you lend me a pin?"

After the defeat and flight of Charles I the daredevil Duke of Buckingham disguised himself as a mountebank, set up a stage in the heart of London and for days laughed in the faces of the stern Puritans, who were thirsting for his life. One day when his own sister, the beautiful Duchess of Richmond, was passing, the jocular duke set the mob on to drag her from her carriage. They forced her to witness the pranks of her brother, whom she recognized, but could not betray.

A noted joke immortalized in Lever's "Charles O'Malley" was actually perpetrated by Mr. Frederick Welcome, a student in Trinity college, Dublin.

Mr. Welcome pretended to hear a voice in the sewer and persuaded the mob that a prisoner had escaped into the sewer from the jail and that he was perishing there. The mob excavated the street. The troops were called out, and a riot followed.—St. Louis Republic.

The Watch Oak Tree.

The Brooklyn Times gives an interesting account of a fine oak tree which stands on the grave of a Presbyterian minister in the cemetery at Huntington, N. Y. The clergyman's son has encircled the tree with a bronze tablet with the following inscription: "This tree was grown from an acorn taken from the historic watch oak tree of England and planted by the Rev. James McDougal, 1862."

The watch oak tree referred to stands near the town of Battle, England. The place was formerly called Senac. It is near the spot where Harold II, the king of England, gathered his army for a battle with William the Conqueror on Oct. 14, 1066. Tradition has it that the oak tree stood in a prominent position and that from its branches Harold's men observed the movements of the invading Normans. The name watch oak was given it, and as such it has been known during the centuries since that memorable battle.

Tactful.

A little tact sometimes saves a great deal of pain, and every man whose duty it is to select or dismiss employees will find its use as essential to his own comfort as to that of the men with whom he deals. The New York Sun tells the story of a case which called for extraordinary tact and received it.

The conductor was trying the voice of a young woman who wished to secure a place in an opera troupe. The manager was standing by. The candidate was frail and timid. She finished her song with an air of distress.

"How is it?" asked the manager unceremoniously.

The conductor caught the pleading eyes of the girl. But he had his duty to perform. He struck three notes on the piano and left the rest to the manager.

The three notes were B A D.

It will not be a surprise to any who are at all familiar with the good qualities of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, to know that people everywhere take pleasure in relating their experience in the use of that splendid medicine and in telling of the benefit they have received from it, of bad colds it has cured, of threatened attacks of pneumonia it has averted and of the children it has saved from attacks of croup and whooping cough. It is a grand, good medicine. For sale by Hill-Orr Drug Co.

CORK LEGS ARE MYTHS.

Information From an Expert In the Artificial Limb Business.

"The term 'cork leg' is a misnomer," said a man who used to be in the artificial limb business. "There never was any such a thing, and a leg actually made of cork would be as unwieldy as a sawlog. The up to date artificial limb is a very thin shell of weeping willow, covered with rawhide, and some of them that come clear up to the hip have been built as light as three pounds.

"It is a singular fact that a first class leg, which is supposed to have a life of about five years, will be more than paid for in the saving of shoes. Of course, the false foot wears a shoe, just the same as the real one, but for some reason that has never been fully explained it isn't as hard on leather. A flesh and blood leg will wear out four shoes while its mechanical mate is wearing out one, due perhaps to the footgear never being removed at night and the lack of elasticity in the tread. The best customer of the makers is the government, which pays for a new artificial limb once every five years for pensioners maimed in war. The price fixed by law is $75, but scores of old soldiers simply draw the money and make the same leg do for as long as 15 years at a stretch. Artificial arms are made very successfully nowadays, and a certain amount of action is secured in the hand, even when the stump reaches only a few inches from the shoulder. With one of the styles, for example, a man can lift his hat and replace it on his head with a surprisingly natural movement. The mechanism by which the false hand is made to open and close is controlled by a strap, which reaches to the opposite shoulder. A slight shrug does the work, and a little practice renders it imperceptible.

"There has been a wonderful improvement in limbmaking during the last ten years, and a properly constructed artificial leg cannot be detected by the casual observer. The chief difficulty with the old style was its tendency to swing outward in an arc of a circle at every step. That has been entirely overcome. Some years ago, when I was in business at Chicago, I fitted out a man who had lost both legs and both arms in a Dakota blizzard. When I first saw him, he was simply a helpless trunk, lying on a cot in the hospital, and his deplorable condition had reduced him to a state of despair bordering on insanity. I took a great deal of interest in the case, and I flatter myself that I did a fairly good job. When I got through with him, he was able to get up without assistance, walk about, feed himself and do a hundred and one little things that changed life from a mere blank to something really endurable. When he found himself emancipated from total helplessness, he improved mentally, and now, I dare say, he wants to live as long as anybody.

"One of the greatest obstacles to successful limb fitting is the carelessness of surgeons in performing amputations. An operation may be entirely successful from a surgical standpoint, yet leave a stump upon which a false leg can never be worn with comfort. I know of a number of cases in which a reamputation has been submitted to for the express purpose of correcting such difficulties. Every medical college course ought to include at least one lecture with practical demonstrations by a thoroughly scientific maker of artificial limbs. It would be of inestimable value to the students in after practice."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Dolls' Heads.

Years ago doll heads were made of wood, carved out by hand, and great numbers of dolls were sold that were entirely of wood, with jointed arms and legs. Some dolls of this sort, looking quaint enough now, though they were once so common, are still sold, but the great bulk of the dolls now made have bodies of cloth or leather, with heads of china, bisque or papier mache. There are also dolls' heads of metal, these heads being made of brass in two parts, stamped out with dies and joined together.

In the process by which these heads are made, many dies are used in the production of a single head, the metal being worked to its final shape gradually. The first die makes but a barely perceptible impression upon the piece of sheet metal from which the head is to be formed. The next shapes it a little more, and so on by pressure from successive dies, each a little more sharply defined, the head is brought finally to its perfect form. These heads are made in various sizes and in various styles as to details of finish. They cost about the same as the best bisque heads, but one of the merits claimed for them is indestructibility.—New York Sun.

Freezing Furs—and Moths.

Once upon a time a woman who had cedar chests in which to store her winter belongings was considered a fortunate being indeed and looked upon with envy by her sister housewives. Now cedar chests, camphor and moth balls are all scorned as old fashioned and inadequate by the patrons of cold storage warehouses, where furs are taken care of and costly draperies, rugs, etc., are sent for protection from the moths.

The expert furriers say that heat and not moths is the chief danger that threatens furs. A month's wear in warm weather is harder on fine furs than years of use with the thermometer at freezing point. Heat takes the life out of fur and pales the color, leaving it limp, dull and faded. In the modern storage house the furs are kept in rooms where the air is dry as a bone and the temperature many degrees below freezing point. Any daring moth that found its way into this room would be at once frozen stiff.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

— In a Methodist church in a remote Georgia community, the old rule of separation of the sexes during worship is observed.

Short on Beauties.

To one woman who is a picture you will find three who are caricatures. This unhappy state of things is not entirely due to the stingy way in which Dame Nature doles out divine shoulders and perfect noses and Cupid's bow mouths. It is more often a general lack of understanding of grooming and gowning. Add to this the painful ignorance concerning the care of the health and methodical treatment of the hair and complexion, and you have the main reasons why the world is so short on beauties and long on plain women.

One of the greatest words in the English language is "fitness." The man who knows the meaning of this word and profits by his knowledge usually comes out well in business matters and domestic ones too. The woman who is equally well informed as to what is in good taste and "fitting" is not only beloved by friends and acquaintances, but she is well poised in character and always good to look upon.

The girl who is 5 feet 1 inch in her bedroom slippers and who invariably invests in a top heavy hat that would be becoming only to a woman of ample, stunning proportions and regal carriage is one of the many to whom the word "fitness" has no more meaning than the yowls of a yellow cat or the peeps of a canary bird.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Soap For Car Fare.

An amusing incident happened on a Carondelet street car the other afternoon. The car was going south. At Lami street a big, portly woman got aboard. On her arm she carried a large market basket that apparently was filled with "bargain" purchases from some department store. Three minutes after she had sat down and deposited the basket between her feet on the floor the conductor came along with the usual cry, "Fare, please."

The old lady opened her purse and began rummaging through the various pockets for a nickel. Again and again she went through it, but no change was to be found. Then she turned to the conductor and said:

"I was sure I had saved car fare, but I cannot find it. I live at the end of your line and will pay you then."

"That won't do; must have your fare now," said the fare collector.

"Well, I haven't the money."

"Well, give me something the value of a nickel, and you can redeem it at the end of the line."

The old lady hesitated a moment, then put her hand down into the basket and drew out a bar of laundry soap and handed it to him.

Everybody in the car laughed, but the conductor took the soap and rang up her fare.—St. Louis Star.

A Saving That Is Loss.

Isn't it possible to have too much economy? If we scrimp and pinch every bit of sweetness out of life, what a heavy price we pay for economy! Often one may lose a friend or catch a disastrous cold or miss a train for some little miserable point of economy. People often laboriously save at an actual loss. A woman will press her way to a bargain counter at danger to life and limb and pickpockets and go away radiant with a pair of 59 cent gloves which will last about three wearings. The same woman will go to an incompetent dressmaker and have her new gown ruined in the name of economy. "Economy is wealth," sayeth the wise saw, but the poor make believe economy which overreaches itself defeats its own purpose and leads to nothing but the direst poverty of spirit and purse. Before rashly deciding on a point of economy it is fully worth while to sit down and figure out which is the more profitable, to leave the gas burning or waste matches.—Carrie E. Garrett in Woman's Home Companion.

The Result.

Greene—Why did they discharge the messenger boy?

Brown—Well, you see, Dr. Bungle sent him to the drug store with a prescription, and on his way there Scribbles, the author, gave him a poem to take to The Daily Bugle. The boy got the two mixed, and Bungle's patient received such a mixture that he died.

Greene—What became of the prescription?

Brown — Oh, it was printed as Scribble's poem and made such a hit that he got $500 for it, and the paper signed a contract to take all he can write for a year at $10 a line.—Cleveland Leader.

The Shiphouse.

An interesting landmark of Germantown, Pa., is the "Ship House," in Main street, above Washington lane, a short distance from the battlefield of Germantown. The building received its odd name on account of a plaster of paris model of a ship which has been on the lower gable of the house from time immemorial. This model is supposed to have been placed there by a former owner, a sea captain. The rear of the building was the first hall in Germantown and was used for prayer meetings and singing schools. The front part was erected about 1760, and the hall was built afterward.

Ostrich "Telephoning."

When the eggs on the ostrich farms of California are at the point of hatching, says Charles F. Holder, a curious tapping of the shells may be heard. This the keepers call "telephoning." The sound is caused by the chicks inside the eggs endeavoring to break out. Those which cannot easily emerge are assisted by the mother bird, which will sometimes break an egg from which the telephoning is heard by pressing it carefully and will then aid the chick to get out. At the Pasadena farm the sight of a boy riding an ostrich as he would a pony may sometimes be seen.

— Stories of wonderful corn crops are told in all the western States. Stalks from 12 to 15 feet high are common, but in Kay county, Okla., one stalk has been found that measures over 20 feet, beating the record made by a Texas stalk in 1898, which measured 19 feet and 4 inches. The stalk has been sent to Washington to compete for a place at the Paris exposition.

— A man usually finds it a hard job to get a soft one.

DIVING FOR FIREWOOD.

Sandwich Islanders' Way of Filling the Wood Box.

Boys whose most distasteful task is to keep the wood box filled, or who are expected to split the kindling wood every night, would undoubtedly enjoy living at Hawaii. Firewood there is not only very scarce, but they get it out of the water, another feature of the matter which would probably appeal to such of the boys as delight in "goin swimmin." H. W. Henshaw, writing in The Youth's Companion, says of this custom:

Upon the shores of Hawaii firewood is a scarce and precious commodity. The present forests do not grow near the sea, and the labor of bringing wood from the distant timber is great, especially as roads are few. Practically all the firewood of the natives, and much that is used by the Europeans in the towns, is drift that is brought down periodically from the uplands by freshets that follow heavy rains.

There is nothing strange in all this, but what is strange is the way the natives gather the wood. Pick it up on the beach? Not at all; at least, very little is obtained in that commonplace manner.

Much of the island timber is extremely heavy, and instead of floating in orthodox fashion, as wood should do, it promptly sinks to the bottom. As the freshet gathers headway, down come the heavy tree trunks and branches, dashing fiercely against the rough lava sides of the stream and bumping against the bottom till all semblance of their original shape is lost and they are bruised into shapeless blocks or split into kindling.

The current carries them well into the ocean, where they settle into the sand. The first stage of their journey is over, now for the second. In a day or two the ocean rises in its might and sends in huge breakers upon the shores, which catch the logs and splinters and roll them over and over, still on the bottom, toward the beach.

Here is the native's chance. He has been waiting long for just such an opportunity. Down to the shore come the Kanakas in troops. No one is left behind save the sick and the blind. Men, women and children are all on the beach, having an eye both to business and to pleasure.

The women are clad in old, loose holakus, a garment I may best describe by likening it to the original "Mother Hubbard." The men doff their garments and don the economical malo, or waist cloth. The children follow suit, so far as doffing goes, and don—well, to tell the truth, most of them don nothing, and if they are satisfied, you and I need not complain. And now for it.

The men dash into the breakers, diving under the big combers and rising on the crests of the smaller ones till they are out shoulder high; then they feel around with their feet till they find a piece of wood—it may be only a splinter, or it may be a log so large as to require the aid of a rope to pull it in; but, large or small, no matter. Down dives the Kanaka head foremost to seize the prize.

The women and children wade in a little distance to catch the smaller pieces that get past the men, and soon the piles on the shore grow from nothing to cords.

A hardy native will stay in the water, wading and diving, for a couple of hours and then come out, pretty thoroughly chilled, to sun himself on the beach in readiness for another bout with the waves, meantime solacing himself with the inevitable pipe or cigarette.

Hard work is this wood gathering by diving, what between the buffetings of the waves, the cold and the labor of tugging the logs ashore. But for all that shouts and laughter fill the air, and one might suppose the occasion was a summer picnic.

Whatever his faults, the Kanaka has not added to the gloom and discontent of the world. He endures disappointment and misfortune with equanimity, and when the clouds pass and the sun shines he is ready to laugh and be glad.

— It is said that two million English sparrows were recently destroyed in a storm in Arkansas.

— Haste makes waste and too much waist makes people slow.

FOR SALE.

ABOUT Nine Hundred Acres FINE LAND in Fork Township, between new Ferry and Hatton's Ford.
MRS. O. M. CHENNAULT,
Anderson, S. C.
Oct 25, 1899 18

Judge of Probate's Sale.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA,
ANDERSON COUNTY.
In the Court of Common Pleas.

M. M. Wilhite, Plaintiff, against Emma Kennedy, Defendant.

IN pursuance of the order of sale granted herein, I will sell on Salesday in December next, in front of the Court House in the City of Anderson, during the legal hours of sale, the premises described as follows, to wit:

All that certain Lot or parcel of Land, situate in the corporate limits of the City of Anderson, in the County of Anderson, State aforesaid, fronting along the line of the C. & G. Railroad (now Southern) on the North one hundred feet, and running back in parallel line one hundred and fifty feet, adjoining the C. & G. Railroad (Southern Railway) on the North, Perry Thompson on the West, and lands of M Kennedy on the South and East, and is the same deeded to Emma Kennedy by M Kennedy.

Terms—One-half cash, balance in 12 months, with interest from date of sale, secured by bond and mortgage, with leave to anticipate payment. Purchaser to pay for papers and stamps.

R. Y. H. NANCE,
Judge of Probate as Special Referee.
Nov 8, 1899 30 4

Judge of Probate's Sale.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA,
COUNTY OF ANDERSON.
In the Court of Common Pleas.

J. F. Stone, Plaintiff, against Lela Stone, et al., Defendants.—Complaint for Partition.

IN obedience to the order of sale granted herein, I will sell on Salesday in December next, in front of the Court House in the City of Anderson, S. C., during the usual hours of sale, the premises described as follows, to wit:

All that Tract of Land, containing seventy-three acres, more or less, situated in Williamston Township, County and State aforesaid, adjoining lands of James Garrison, Pink Mathews and James Wigington.

Terms of Sale—One-half cash, balance in twelve months, with interest from date of sale, secured by bond and mortgage, with leave to anticipate payment. Purchaser or purchasers to pay for papers and stamps.

R. Y. H. NANCE,
Judge of Probate as Special Referee.
Nov 8, 1899 20 4

Judge of Probate's Sale.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA,
COUNTY OF ANDERSON.
In the Court of Common Pleas.

Mrs. Mary A. Moore, Plaintiff, against Lizzie E. Hall, Corrie E. King, et al, Defendants—Specific Performance, Partition, &c.

IN obedience to the order of Court granted herein, I will sell on Salesday in December next, in front of the Court House in the City of Anderson, S. C., during the legal hours of sale, the premises described as follows, to wit:

All that Tract or parcel of Land, containing seventy-five acres, more or less, situate, lying and being in Pendleton Township, County and State aforesaid, on Steel Creek, waters of Six and Twenty Creek, and bounded by lands of W. C. Cann, J. H. Martin, J. A. Stephenson, the Bowden place, et al., and known as the Real Estate of the late James O. Moore, deceased. Said Tract of Land will be sold in two Tracts, as laid off by Commissioners, plats of which may be seen in office of Judge of Probate, and will be exhibited on day of sale.

Terms—Cash. Purchasers or purchaser to pay for papers and stamps.

R. Y. H. NANCE,
Judge of Probate as Special Referee.
Nov 8, 1899 20 4

Judge of Probate's Sale.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA,
COUNTY OF ANDERSON.
In the Court of Common Pleas.

Mrs. S. J. Crayton, as Assignee, &c., Plaintiff, against W. L. Davis and C. P. Davis, Defendants.—Foreclosure.

IN obedience to the order of sale granted herein, I will sell on Salesday in December next, in front of the Court House in the City of Anderson, S. C., during the legal hours of sale, the Lands described as follows, to wit:

All that certain Tract or parcel of Land situated in Anderson County, State aforesaid, containing fifty-seven acres, more or less, adjoining lands formerly belonging to John Knox, Moses Chamblee, and others.

Terms of Sale—Cash. Purchaser or purchasers to pay for papers and stamps.

R. Y. H. NANCE,
Judge of Probate as Special Referee.
Nov 8, 1899. 20 4

Trustee and Administrator's Sale.

IF not sold beforehand at private sale, I will sell to the highest bidder at the old Homestead of R. T. Chamblee, deceased, on SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1899, at ten o'clock a. m., the following Tracts of Land, to wit:

1. All that certain Tract of Land situated in the County of Anderson, State aforesaid, containing eighty acres, more or less, adjoining lands of Mallie Shirley, Hattie Lee and others.

2. All that certain Tract or parcel of Land containing seventy acres, more or less, adjoining the above described Tract, Lands of the Estate of Wm. Bowen, deceased, and others.

3. All that certain Tract or parcel of Land, known as Tract No. 4, adjoining Lands of Albertie Chamblee, Dock Burriss and others, containing fifty six acres.

4. All that certain other Tract or parcel of Land, situate in Hart County, State of Georgia, containing seventy acres, more or less, adjoining Lands of Tallula Glenn, Emma J. Coker, L. B. Fisher and others.

Terms of Sale—Cash. Purchaser or purchasers to pay extra for deeds and stamps.

The above Land is sold under and by virtue of a Deed of Trust executed to me by the other heirs at-law of Robt. T. Chamblee, deceased, bearing date Sept. 19, 1899.

At the same time and place I will also sell the Personal Property of said deceased, consisting of Horses, Cattle, Corn, Fodder, Wheat. Also, the Mill Machinery, consisting of Turbine Wheel, Husk Frame, Grist Mill, and other articles.

W. H CHAMBLEE,
Trustee and Administrator.
Nov 8, 1899 20 3

FOR SALE.

A FARM, containing 249 acres, 11 miles Southwest from the City of Anderson. All scientifically terraced and in good state of cultivation. 4 room cottage, (new,) two tenant houses and big log barn on the place. Price $10.00 per acre, spot cash. For further particulars call on or address

JOHN J. NORRIS, Anderson, S. C.
Oct 25, 1899 18

FOR SALE.

My House and Lot of four acres on Greenville St. Also, Mills and 80 acres of land 3½ miles south of Anderson. For further particulars apply to me in my office or J. L. Tribble, Esq.

A. C. STRICKLAND.
Sept 27, 1899 14

Notice of Final Settlement.

THE undersigned, Administrator of the Estate of J. E. Griffin, dec'd, hereby gives notice that he will on the 2nd day of December, 1899, apply to the Judge of Porobate for Anderson County, S. C., for a Final Settlement of said Estate, and a discharge from his office as Administrator.

W. C. LEE, Adm'r.
Nov 1, 1899 19 5

THE STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA,
COUNTY OF ANDERSON.
COURT OF COMMON PLEAS.

B. A. Bolt, as Assignee of Edward P Sloan and Jas R. Vandiver, and Edward P. Sloan and Jas. R Vandiver as Assignee of B A. Bolt, Plaintiffs, against Daniel W. Willis, Defendant.—Summons for Relief—Complaint not Served.

To the Defendant, Daniel W. Willis:

YOU are hereby summoned and required to answer the Complaint in this action, which is filed in the office of the Clerk of the Court of Common Pleas for said County, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said Complaint on the subscriber at his office, over the Bank of Anderson, at Anderson C. H., S. C., within twenty days after the service hereof, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the Complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiffs in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the Complaint.

JOSEPH N. BROWN,
Plaintiffs' Attorney.

Anderson, S. C., October 27, A. D. 1899.

[SEAL] JOHN C. WATKINS, C. C. C. P.

To the Defendant, Daniel W. Willis:

Take notice that the Complaint in this action (together with the Summons, of which the foregoing is a copy,) was filed in the office of the Clerk of the Court of Common Pleas of Anderson County, at Anderson Court House, in the State of South Carolina, the 27th day of October, 1899, and the object of said action is to foreclose mortgage executed by you to Edward P. Sloan and Jas R. Vandiver on 126 acres of Land in Centreville Township, County and State aforesaid, on waters of Generostee Creek, adjoining lands of Amanda J. Allen and others.

JOSEPH N. BROWN,
Plaintiffs' Attorney, Anderson, S. C.
October 27, 1899 19 6

CHARLESTON AND WESTERN CAROLINA RAILWAY

AUGUSTA AND ASHEVILLE SHORT LINE

In effect July 23, 1899.

Lv Augusta	9 40 am	1 40 pm
Ar Greenwood	11 50 am	
Ar Anderson		6 10 pm
Ar Laurens	1 20 pm	5 35 am
Ar Greenville	3 00 pm	10 15 am
Ar Glenn Springs	4 05 pm	
Ar Spartanburg	5 10 pm	9 00 am
Ar Saluda	5 33 pm	
Ar Hendersonville	6 03 pm	
Ar Asheville	7 00 pm	
Lv Asheville	8 28 am	
Ar Spartanburg	11 45 am	3 40 pm
Lv Glenn Springs	10 00 am	
Ar Greenville	12 01 am	4 00 pm
Ar Laurens	1 37 pm	7 00 pm
Lv Anderson		7 00 am
Ar Greenwood	2 37 pm	
Ar Augusta	5 10 pm	11 10 am
Lv Calhoun Falls	4 44 pm	
Ar Raleigh	2 16 am	
Ar Norfolk	7 30 am	
Ar Petersburg	6 00 am	
Ar Richmond	8 15 am	
Lv Augusta		1 20 pm
Ar Allendale		8 10 pm
Ar Fairfax		8 55 pm
Ar Yemassee	10 05 am	4 20 pm
Ar Beaufort	11 15 am	5 20 pm
Ar Port Royal	11 30 am	5 35 pm
Ar Savannah		7 00 pm
Ar Charleston		7 30 pm
Lv Charleston		6 28 am
Lv Port Royal	1 00 pm	6 55 am
Lv Beaufort	1 16 pm	7 20 am
Lv Yemassee	2 30 pm	8 20 am
Lv Fairfax		9 20 am
Lv Allendale		9 35 am
Ar Augusta		11 25 am

Close connection at Calhoun Falls for Athens Atlanta and all points on S. A. L.

Close connection at Augusta for Charleston Savannah and all points.

Close connections at Greenwood for all points on S. A. L., and C. & G. Railway, and at Spartanburg with Southern Railway.

For any information relative to tickets, rates schedule, etc., address

W. J. CRAIG, Gen. Pass. Agent, Augusta, Ga.
E. M. North, Sol. Agent.
T. M. Emerson, Traffic Manager.